

Newburyport.

Saturday Jan 16th 1847

My dearest Marianne, do you know how intensely,
I long to see your dear face this day? I am homesick
I most heartily confess it. I have made engagement
to go to Haverhill, which will detain me until next
Thursday or Friday, but I have almost a mind ^{to} ~~quit~~ ^{quit}
them, & cheer off to Brook Farm. I have never wished to
see you, so much as I have this day. How constantly you
haunt me! O we can ill me to the separation, when duty
& faith & conscience urge it. This world is all the bright
~~and~~ loveliness to me through your love. I am none of a
being, by union with you, but too willing to be away
from you. Here clearest I confess my weakness, not
to weaken you, but that you may support me. Don't
allow my childishness, to soften the firmness of yr
purpose, to make me labor for the sublime hope
of this age. I shall have triumphed over my feelings,
myself tomorrow, & then shall wish, perhaps, that I
had not perplexed you, with this simple rehearsal
of my feelings. I really feel the soul's deep purpose
strong within, & the day is becoming auspicious
without. How sweet are the transient gleams of
sunshine, which from time to time burst through
the sombre clouds. Like rays of hope & gladness
on the lonely & wearied heart. The weather has been
abominable, all the time we have been out. And
though we are looked out occasionally today, ^{still} the
streets, are so many rivers of spittle, & dirty water.
It seems to me dearest, as if you were nestled in my bosom.
I know you are quietly & patiently thinking of me, & insin-
uating yourself into my heart. You are! I feel you there

The good time is coming: we shall see it. Our meetings
here have been more successful than we anticipated
we have had superior audiences in character &
very respectable as to numbers for this place. It
is said of our lecturers, that they have called out a better
class of hearers than any other ever given here. We
have just awakened an interest, & had we the means
of continuing them a week longer we could carry
the place by hundreds. The papers have all spoken
handsomely of the lectures & of the lecturers. They
all inserted extended notices of our lectures pra-
tis at the outset. We have not been able to anything
by way of funds worth mentioning, we have collected
about \$15.00 by subscription & contributions & \$8. for
the Harbinger, but our expenses for Hall & advertising
will cost 12 or 13 dollars. Mr Allen lectures at Ames
every to-night & all day to-morrow. To-morrow
evening he will preach to the Universalists in
this place. The Universalist minister here is a thorough
convert, & a most hearty one - He will take me to a
Haverhill to-morrow morning, & aid me in getting
a place to speak in Anna Parsons has written me an
introduction to Henry Phelps I am to take tea
with Mr Eaton the minister & stop with him to-
night. Mr Allen will be here to form a Union
on Monday evening. He is very earnest about it
& I think will do it well. But we are of opinion
at least, I am, that we had better separate - Which
will be done by my going alone to Haverhill
I hope to be at home by Friday at farthest. Then we
shall lecture a while in the vicinity of home. I
shall probably go to Watertown, Canton & Stoughton
& Mr Allen to Walden, Medford & Lexington.
At any rate, we must divide, for several sea-
sons, but chiefly, to husband effort - to do as
much as possible in a given time.

Thursday in Boston to go & see them. I will call at
Anna's to find you. I shall expect you. You will write
me, so as that I shall get a letter at Haverhill Wednesday
will you not? If you want any word let John Shewen to
say & I'll pay him. Give him my regards. Give my dear love to
mother father & all the people
Even more & more thy own John -

Thou mine & Bright Love
Sweetest Boy Love
Mother

My dear love with me a few days. I know you will
be calm & happy. Don't be disturbed by Mrs Ripley.
I have a slight quarrel with her I fear it is her influ-
ence that makes the Archon so reluctant to go out
to lecture. If he & others could go as we do it be lighter for
all. Harry & Sally had a most show. I hope dear Harry
is well. Give her my love & tell her she must get written
direction as to the way home when she goes to her at again.
The vicar's children will you meet me on Friday no

Why are you thinking more of me to-day, than you did yesterday? But I am foolishly impatient. I am not guilt as I ought to be. In the soul's true & deep quiet there would be always with me. I should feel their arms, even around my neck, see their smile, feel their kiss upon my lip. & they whispered love in my ear. Though in boisterous wild & mild vigorous weather, & ^{among} stupid natured, we should wander among summer bowers, sweet flowers would smile upon us, their invisible joy, & air, & earth, & waters, would be thronged with blessed spirits, spreading for us language of poetry & beauty & love. How often & how lovingly have I listened to these spirits' ministrations, coming to me in stillness, like music from the Harp of the Great World-Silence stealing over the poet's soul. In the hour of self blindness will have I not ate the fire, which fell from the prophet's lips, & lit his eyes with holy vision. I cannot, I am ashamed that I have not ^{been} patient, and satisfied be thou my loved confessor, & let not my weakness circumscribe thee. How art thou dearest? Well I'll trust. I am well, content, & happy, since the inner quiet has spoken the outer chaos into order & beauty. The fierce tempest, & the ~~great~~ waves, like armed battalions, vanquished by the omnipotence of love, have retreated, low murmuring, into peace. This sunshine is bright as a cherub's smile. It is like a flash of love & joy, from thy ^{own} glad eyes. Thou art my star of bliss. I have set thee in my heart.

I must tell thee a word of our doing. The weather has been unpropitious & we have lectured in but three places. Salisbury. Amesbury & Newburyport. As usual people are interested. I have no doubt, indeed, I know admiration & of God. because the human heart, everywhere makes such joyful confession to its beauty. It captivates all. But the long schooling of selfishness, which the race has had, stands like a mountain in the way of its realization. But "never, say die, never say die!"